NOV • 4
$2.95 US
$4.15 CAN

MARVEL®
SPIDER-MAN GROUP

VENOM™

SINNER TAKES ALL!

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

Steve Ditko

IN THE BASEMENT OF THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE...
THE JIG IS UP, SIN-EATER!!
WE'RE GOING TO DO THE SNACK-TIME CRUNCH ON YOUR CEREBRAL CORTEX!
"PRIDE GOETH BEFORE THE FALL," VENOM--

LARRY HAMA SCRIPT

GREG LUZNIAK PENCILS

KEITH AIKEN & JEFF ALBRECHT INKS

TOM SMITH COLORING

KEN LOPEZ LETTERING

TOM BREVOORT EDITOR

BOB BUDIANSKY EDITOR IN CHIEF

VENOM

...SO SHALL YE REAP!

...AND AS YOU KNOW, *PRIDE* IS ONE OF THE *SEVEN DEADLY SINS!*

DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD STOP ME FROM BRINGING DOWN THIS *TEMPLE OF MAMMON?*

BA-DOOOM!

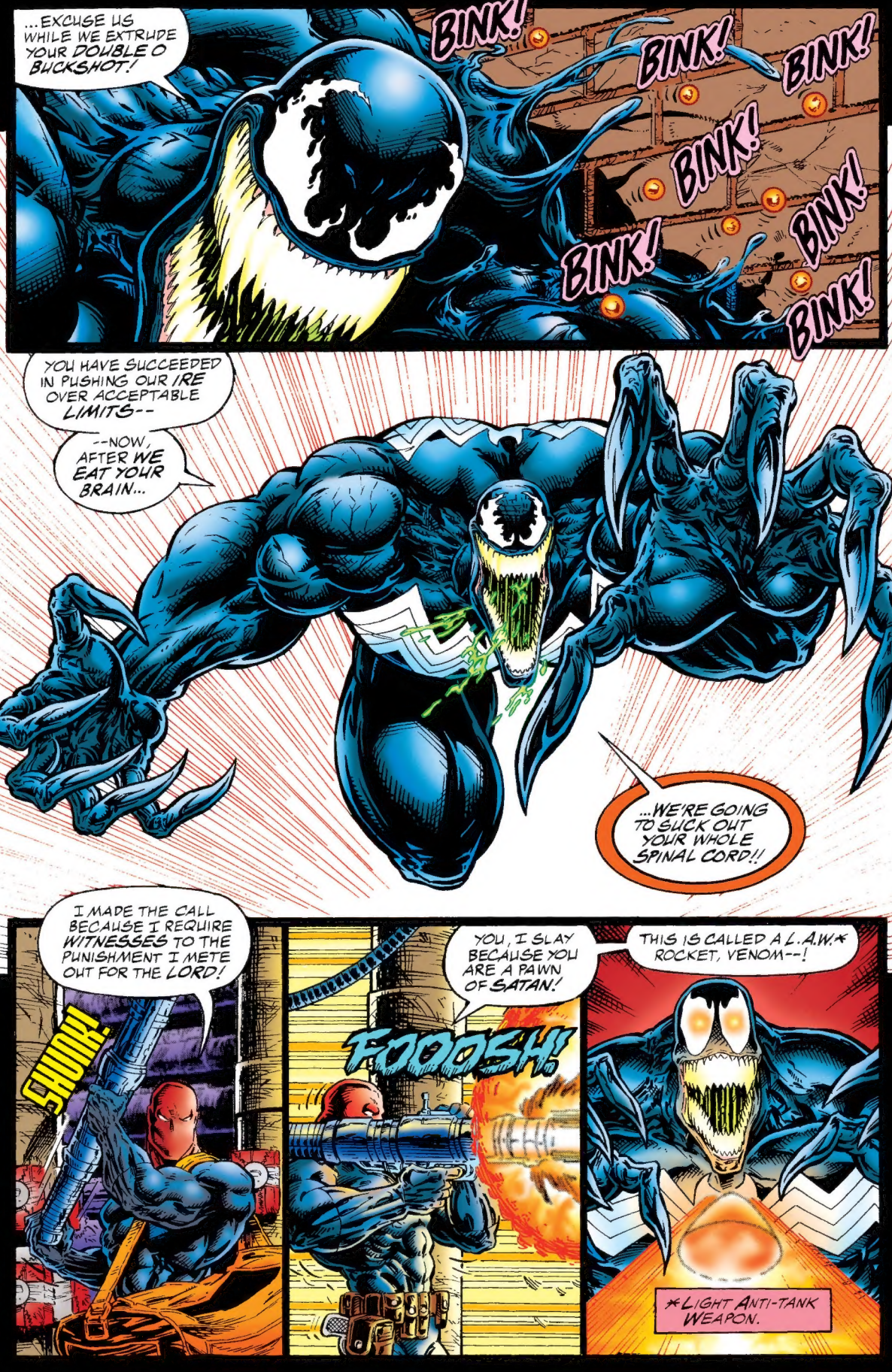
WHOOF!

TALK ABOUT *PRIDE--!*

YOU'RE REGISTERING PRETTY HIGH ON THE *HUBRIS-METER* YOURSELF, *SIN-EATER--!*

CALLING IN A *STATEMENT OF INTENT* TO A *TV STATION* AFTER SETTING UP A *DIVERSION* IN TIMES SQUARE SMACKS OF *EGREGIOUS SELF-CONFIDENCE...!*

THWAPP!

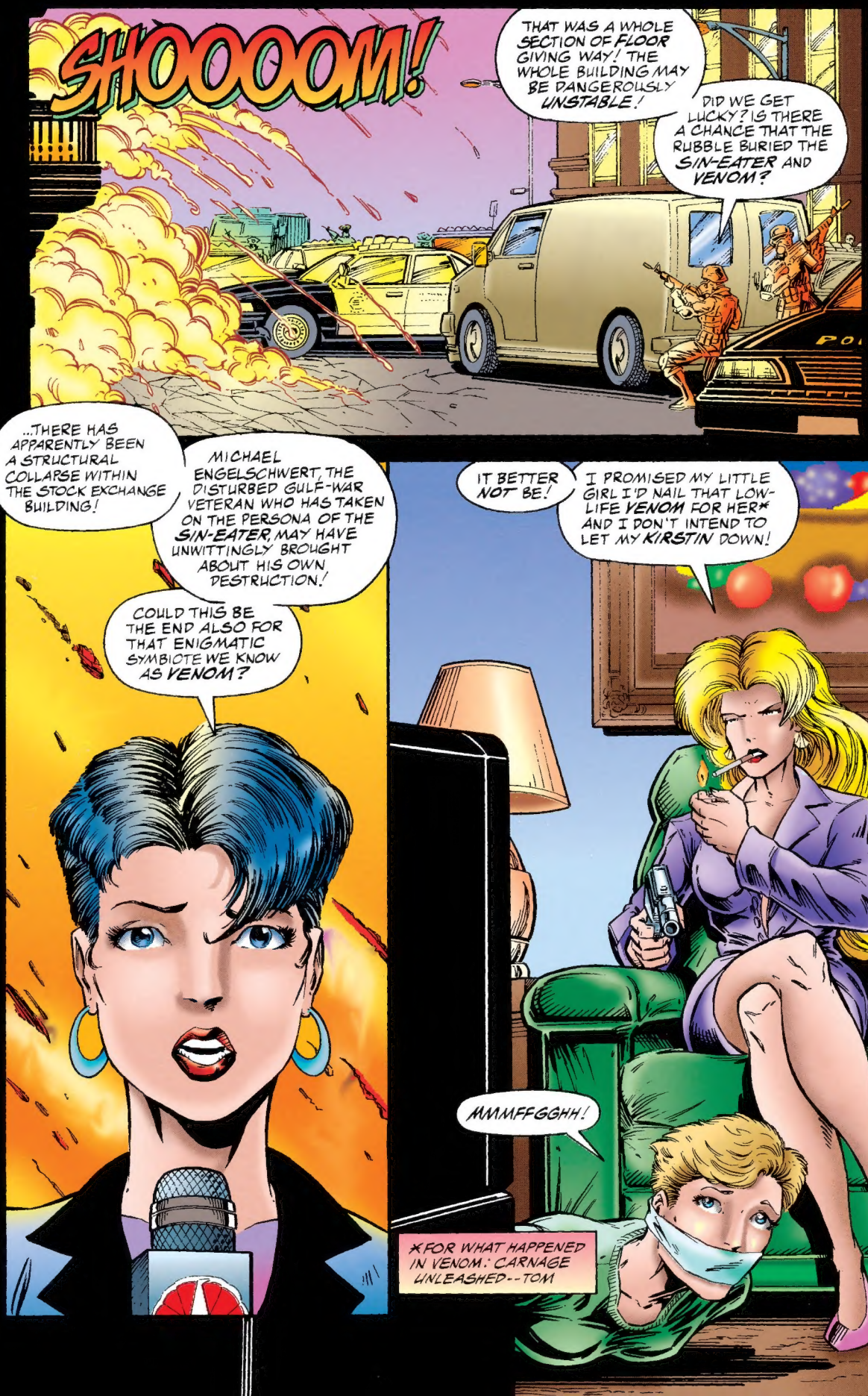

...EXCUSE US WHILE WE EXTRUDE YOUR DOUBLE O BUCKSHOT!
BINK!
BINK!
BINK!
BINK!
BINK!
BINK!
BINK!
YOU HAVE SUCCEEDED IN PUSHING OUR IRE OVER ACCEPTABLE LIMITS--
--NOW, AFTER WE EAT YOUR BRAIN...
...WE'RE GOING TO SUCK OUT YOUR WHOLE SPINAL CORD!!
I MADE THE CALL BECAUSE I REQUIRE WITNESSES TO THE PUNISHMENT I METE OUT FOR THE LORD!
SHUNK!
YOU, I SLAY BECAUSE YOU ARE A PAWN OF SATAN!
FOOOSH!
THIS IS CALLED A L.A.W.* ROCKET, VENOM--!
*LIGHT ANTI-TANK WEAPON.

PA-THOOOOM!
--AND IT PACKS A SURPRISING AMOUNT OF KINETIC ENERGY!
OH, I AM QUITE AWARE OF THE ABILITY OF YOUR INSIDIOUS OTHER TO ABSORB AND DIFFUSE THE BLAST...
...THAT'S WHY I'M INSURING YOUR DEMISE WITH AN ASSORTMENT OF GRENADES!
PING!
PING!
PING!
PING!
PING!
PING!
SHRAPNEL IS NO BETTER THAN BULLETS AGAINST US!
I MADE SURE TO INCLUDE THERMIT AND WILLY PETE--
--OH, THAT'S WHITE PHOSPHOROUS TO YOU NON-MILITARY TYPES!
THE STUFF BURNS FEROCIOUSLY--LIKE UNTO THE VERY FIRES OF ETERNAL DAMNATION!

BA-WHOOMPH!
WAS THAT IT? THAT WAS THE SO-CALLED "MASSIVE CHARGE" THAT THE SIN-EATER PLANTED IN THERE?
NO WAY! THOSE WERE GRENADES! ANTI-PERSONNEL ORDNANCE, NOT THE HEAVY STUFF!
THIS IS TRISH TILBY ON THE SCENE DOWNTOWN AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE, WHERE A MAJOR STORY IS UNFOLDING!
CHIEF REILLY HERE IS IN CHARGE OF A CRACK POLICE TEAM ENGAGED IN A DEADLY SHOWDOWN WITH THE INFAMOUS SIN-EATER!
WAS THAT EXPLOSION SOME SORT OF PRELIMINARY CHARGE?
NO, MISS TILBY-- WE BELIEVE THAT VENOM IS INSIDE TRADING SHOTS WITH THE SIN-EATER...
IN ANN WEYING'S MIDTOWN APARTMENT...
...HE BEAT US DOWN HERE BECAUSE YOUR TV STATION BROADCAST THE SIN-EATER'S STATEMENT INSTEAD OF KEEPING QUIET AND PASSING IT ALONG TO THE AUTHORITIES!
TSK! TSK! THE INIQUITIES OF THE FOURTH ESTATE!
REPORTERS ARE AS SLIMY AS LAWYERS, EH, ANNIE?
NOT AS SLIMY AS CONTRACT KILLERS!
NOBODY TAKES OUT A CONTRACT ON A NICE GUY, HONEY!

IN THE STOCK EXCHANGE...
FIRE!!
THE NOISE FROM THE EXPLOSIONS WAS DEBILITATING ENOUGH, BUT THESE FLAMES CAN DO US SOME REAL DAMAGE!
MAYBE NOT AS BAD AS THEY WOULD AFFECT CARNAGE, BUT THIS IS FAR MORE THAN MY OTHER CAN HANDLE!
...CHARGES ARE ALL SET TO THE MAIN SUPPORT PILLARS AND WIRED TO THE CENTER DETONATOR--
IT MIGHT BEHOOVE YOU TO PRAY, VENOM!
YOU'RE GOING TO BE FACING YOUR JUDGEMENT IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS!
JUDGEMENT, HUH?
I'LL GIVE YOU JUDGEMENT!!

IF I REMEMBER MY OLD TESTAMENT RIGHT, THERE WAS A JUDGE OF ISRAEL WHO GOT TRAPPED BY THE PHILISTINES...
...HIS NAME WAS SAMSON!
HOO-HA!!
KE-RACK!
KA-SHOOOOOOOOOM!


SHOOOOM!
THAT WAS A WHOLE SECTION OF FLOOR GIVING WAY! THE WHOLE BUILDING MAY BE DANGEROUSLY UNSTABLE!
DID WE GET LUCKY? IS THERE A CHANCE THAT THE RUBBLE BURIED THE SIN-EATER AND VENOM?
...THERE HAS APPARENTLY BEEN A STRUCTURAL COLLAPSE WITHIN THE STOCK EXCHANGE BUILDING!
MICHAEL ENGELSCHWERT, THE DISTURBED GULF-WAR VETERAN WHO HAS TAKEN ON THE PERSONA OF THE SIN-EATER, MAY HAVE UNWITTINGLY BROUGHT ABOUT HIS OWN DESTRUCTION!
COULD THIS BE THE END ALSO FOR THAT ENIGMATIC SYMBIOTE WE KNOW AS VENOM?
IT BETTER NOT BE!
I PROMISED MY LITTLE GIRL I'D NAIL THAT LOW-LIFE VENOM FOR HER* AND I DON'T INTEND TO LET MY KIRSTIN DOWN!
MMMFFGGHH!
*FOR WHAT HAPPENED IN VENOM: CARNAGE UNLEASHED--TOM

AMAZING GRACE...
...HOW SWEET THE SONG...
...THAT SAVED A WRETCH LIKE ME!
A LITTLE FALLING RUBBLE CAN'T STOP THE WORK OF THE LORD!!
NO SIR!
GOTTA CHARLIE MIKE!
CONTINUE THE MISSION...
...JUST LIKE IN THE GULF!

GOTTA KEEP ON GOING TO THE OBJECTIVE--
--EVEN IF THE REST OF MY TEAM BOUGHT THE FARM WHEN THE BLACKHAWK WENT DOWN!
I HAVE THE STRENGTH!
I HAVE THE WILL!
BATTALION S-2 SAID THIS SCUD SITE IS ZEROED IN ON JERUSALEM!
A HOLY CITY!
WHO CAN STAND BEFORE ME WHEN THE LORD IS ON MY SIDE?
DIDN'T SAMSON SLAY TEN THOUSAND WITH AN ASS'S JAWBONE??

I CAN SET OFF THE SATCHEL CHARGES BY REMOTE CONTROL AND DESTROY THE MISSILE AND LAUNCHER!
I AM CONTINUING THE MISSION!
AND NOW, I AM ON A MISSION FOR A HIGHER POWER!
NOW, I HAVE TO BRING DOWN THE WRATH OF THE LORD ON THE WORSHIPPERS OF THE GOLDEN CALF!
I KNOW THE WAY--
--THE ANGEL OF THE LORD WHISPERED IT TO ME IN THE SHELTER!
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PRESS THIS BUTTON--!

WHY IS IT THAT YOU PSYCHOS ALWAYS HEAR THESE VOICES...
THWIPP!
...THAT YOU ATTRIBUTE TO ANGELS OR SOME OMNIPOTENT CELESTIAL DEITY!
FWOOM!
WHY CAN'T YOU GRASP THE FACT THAT IT'S JUST THE SOUND OF LOOSE MARBLES RATTLING AROUND IN YOUR VACANT HEADS!!
BLASPHEMY! YOU DENY THE WORD--!!
THWACK!
JUST YOUR PERVERTED VERSION OF IT!!
YOU WANT TO HEAR VOICES? WE'RE GOING TO MAKE THE BIRDIES CHIRP INSIDE YOUR HEAD!
KA-SHUNG!

WE'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH-- SEND IN THE SWAT TEAM!
IT'S ABOUT TIME REILLY GAVE US THE GREEN LIGHT!
KEEP IT TIGHT, BOYS! WE'RE HERE TO KICK BUTT AND TAKE NAMES!
HEAR THOSE VOICES YET, SIN-MUNCHER?
HEAR THEM GOING TWEET TWEET TWEET?
KA-SCHWAM!
ALL I HEAR IS THE VOICE OF THE LORD..
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM
...AND IT IS THE SOUND OF SWEET THUNDER!
EEEYYAA!

YOU BOUGHT YOURSELF A LITTLE TIME, SIN-MUNCHER!
A WHOLE CLIP AT POINT BLANK RANGE IN THE FACE IS EVEN A LITTLE MUCH FOR MY OTHER TO COPE WITH--
--BUT AS SOON AS WE GET OURSELVES TOGETHER, WE ARE GOING TO REDUCE YOU TO STEAK TARTARE!
THERE THEY ARE! BLOW THEM AWAY!
RATATATAT!
HEY! YOU'RE SHOOTING THE WRONG GUY!!
WE'RE ON YOUR SIDE!!
PAWNS OF SATAN, ALL OF YOU--!!

YOUR WEAPONS OF DEMONIC EVIL HAVE NO POWER TO HARM ME!
BADOOM! BADOOM!
DON'T STRAIN THE QUALITY OF YOUR MERCY, MUNCHER!
THEY ARE AS USELESS AS FLAILS OF STRAW AGAINST AN AVENGING ANGEL OF THE LORD
JUST ONE OF YOU I SHALL SPARE FOR MY OWN PURPOSES!
RATATATATATAT!
NOT ANOTHER STEP, VENOM -- OR THIS CENTURION GOES TO HIS ETERNAL PUNISHMENT!
WHAT IS YOUR NAME, OFFICER?
M-MOORE!
CHIEF REILLY? I WANT MY VAN, THE ONE WITH THE BURGLAR ALARM LOGO, BACKED UP TO THE FRONT ENTRANCE IMMEDIATELY--
--OR I WILL MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF OFFICER MOORE!
HAND ME YOUR RADIO.

OFFICER MOORE AND I ARE LEAVING, VENOM--
IF YOU MAKE ONE MOVE TO STOP ME, THE BLOOD OF THIS INNOCENT WILL BE ON YOUR HANDS!
AND DON'T FORGET THAT I HAVE THIS REMOTE DETONATOR!
YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH IT THIS TIME, SIN-EATER!
I WAS PREPARED TO DESTROY MYSELF TO DO THE LORD'S WORK--
--BUT NOW I SEE THAT I AM NEEDED TO CARRY ON...TO DO MORE FOR THE GREATER GLORY!
CARRY ON. THAT'S WHAT HE DOES, ALL RIGHT! WHAT HE NEEDS IS--
HE LEFT BEHIND HIS BAG OF TRICKS!
BIG MISTAKE!

...IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE SIN-EATER'S DEMANDS, THE BURGLAR ALARM COMPANY VAN HAS BEEN BACKED UP TO THE FRONT DOOR OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE...
...WE CAN ASSUME THAT THE DERANGED KILLER IS ENTERING THE VEHICLE BY ITS REAR DOORS WITH HIS HOSTAGE, OFFICER MOORE.
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, MOORE.
WE HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF ONE MORE PIECE OF BUSINESS...
P-PLEASE-- DON'T SHOOT ME--
FRAGILE
HOLD YOUR FIRE, BOYS! HE'S GOT ONE OF OUR OWN IN THERE!

HE'S ROLLING OUT THE VAN!!
I'VE GOT HIM DEAD IN MY SIGHTS!! SHOULD I DROP HIM??
HOLD YOUR FIRE!! HE'S GOT THAT SHOTGUN RIGHT TO MOORE'S HEAD!!
HEADS UP, SIN-EATER!
--DITCHING YOUR HOSTAGE--
THAT WAS AN INEXPLICABLE DUMB MOVE--

--HE WAS THE ONLY THING THAT WAS KEEPING YOU ALIVE!!
FOOOOOSH!
BA-THOO
OOOOM!
GET DOWN, MISS TILBY!!
SOMEBODY NAIL VENOM!! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!!

RESCIND THAT ORDER--!
THERE ARE TOO MANY WINDOWS UP THERE! WE CAN'T CONTROL THE COLLATERAL DAMAGE!
THAT'S RIGHT!
WE WOULDN'T WANT ANY INNOCENTS GETTING INJURED OR KILLED, NOW, WOULD WE?
SO MUCH FOR OTHER PEOPLE'S PROBLEMS!
WE NEED TO LOOK AFTER OUR OWN--!
TIME TO LOOK IN ON MY EX-WIFE, ANN WEYING!

...YOU SAW IT HERE LIVE, FOLKS! THE HORRIBLE FLAMING DEATH OF THE MAN WHO CALLED HIMSELF THE NEW SIN-EATER!
THE FATAL ROCKET WAS FIRED BY VENOM, WHO HAS ELUDED CAPTURE AND MADE HIS WAY OVER THE POLICE CORDON BY TAKING TO THE ROOFTOPS--
VENOM GOT AWAY!
THAT MEANS HE'LL BE COMING HERE TO CHECK UP ON HIS SWEETIE PIE!
THEY WON'T BE SENDING MORE COPS TO COVER THIS BUILDING BECAUSE THEY ALREADY SENT TWO DETECTIVES TO TAKE YOU AWAY TO A SAFE HOUSE!
SO, WE'LL JUST SIT HERE AND WAIT FOR YOUR NICE EX-HUBBY TO STEP INTO THE PARLOR AND WE'LL GIVE HIM A NICE BIG SURPRISE!
STAY TUNED FOR MORE UPDATES AS THE STORY DEVELOPS. THIS IS TRISH TILBY AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE, SIGNING OFF--
TO BE CONCLUDED!

The JURY in TRIAL RUN

PART FOUR

FINAL JUDGEMENT

DAN SLOTT- WRITER
JOHN CALIMEE- PENCILER
GREG ADAMS- INKER
JOHN COSTANZA- LETTERER
BERNARDO & CHI - COLORISTS
TOM BREVOORT- EDITOR
BOB BUDIANSKY- EDITOR IN CHIEF

Last time: Armed only with her sonic gauntlets, Wysper, the newest member of the Jury, had been forced into single combat against the deadly Tarantula...

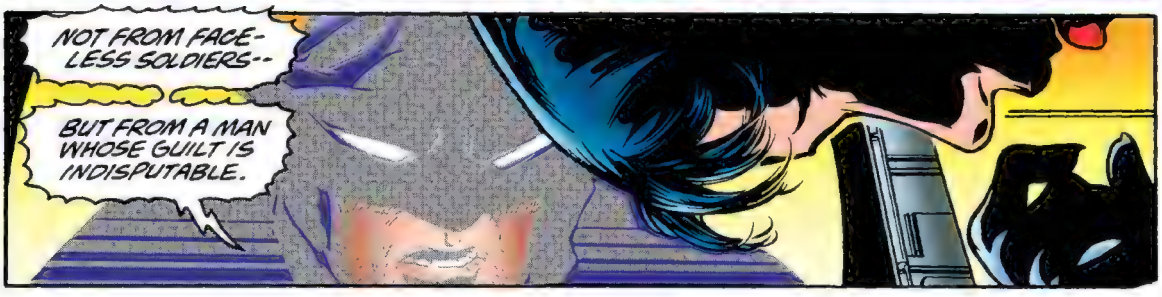
DEATH IS COMING FOR YOU.
THERE IS NO ESCAPE.
YOU GOING SOMEWHERE, LITTLE GIRL?
BASTA! IT'S OVER!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, ALVAREZ!
GO AND RUN THEN!
FOR THE FASTER YOUR BLOOD PUMPS...
...THE SOONER MY VENOM KILLS YOU!
SLAMM
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, JENNIFER?
GNNH
GAVEL?
YOU WERE UP THERE FOR A PURPOSE, JURIST!
THERE IS A SENTENCE THAT NEEDS TO BE CARRIED OUT!

YOU HAD A SENSE OF DUTY ONCE, DIDN'T YOU, MS. STEWART?
UNNH
LEAVE ...ME... ALONE...
YOU WERE ONE OF THE FINEST GUARDS IN THE VAULT*.
UNTIL THE NIGHT OF THE BIG RIOT...
* The prison for Super-villains. --TOM

--WHEN YOU LOST YOUR HUSBAND, RYAN.
SHUT
UP!

WE GAVE YOU A PLACE HERE AS A JURIST.
A CHANCE TO REDEEM YOURSELF.

WHICH YOU REPAID BY FREEZING YOUR FIRST TIME IN BATTLE--
UNABLE TO OPEN FIRE ON THE ENEMY.
AND NOW?
NOW YOU RUN AWAY.


NOT FROM FACE-LESS SOLDIERS--
BUT FROM A MAN WHOSE GUILT IS INDISPUTABLE.

LOOK! FACE AFTER FACE OF THOSE HE'S KILLED!
THE TARANTULA DESERVES TO DIE!
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?!
I UNDER-STAND ALL RIGHT...
IN FACT, YOU COULD SAY...
I'M ON YOUR FREQUENCY!
SSSK
RREEEEE
AHHH! FEEDBACK!
KSHH!
KSHH!
SSSKKRRREEEEEEEEEE

OHHH
I'VE GOT YOU.
WHOA GIRL! CALM DOWN...
AAHHH!
EASY NOW, IT'S JUST ME.
SENTRY? THANK GOD!
YOU GOTTA HELP ME... FIREARM AND THE GAVEL, THEY'RE...
SSHH. EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT, GIRL.
I'VE GOT A VIAL OF THE ANTIDOTE RIGHT HERE.
SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU'D COME THROUGH FOR ME, CAPTAIN...
WAIT... HOW'D YOU KNOW I WAS POI--
... AND YOU'LL GET IT JUST AS SOON AS YOU KILL THE TARAN-TULA!

STEP ASIDE, PUERCO!
I'VE FULFILLED MY PART OF THE BARGAIN!
WITH MY POISONS INSIDE HER, THE GIRL IS AS GOOD AS DEAD.
FAR FROM IT, MY FRIEND.
LOOK!
OF ALL THE STUBBORN--!
CHICA! LAY DOWN AND DIE ALREADY!
YOU GONNA TALK? OR ARE WE GONNA DO THIS?!

SHOW US WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF, BABE!
ON SECOND THOUGHT...
... I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS.
YOU CAN TAKE HIM, WYSPER!
HA!!!
NICE BLOCK!
THIS IS TOO EASY.
MY VENOM HAS MADE YOU SLOW AND SLUGGISH.

YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE STANDING STILL!
SLASHH
YAAAHH!
WELL THAT'S THAT.
SOMEONE CLOCK THIS.
I THINK I JUST WON THE OFFICE POOL.
DON'T COUNT HER OUT JUST YET, BOMBLAST.

QUE LASTIMA.
UNGHH
IT SEEMS THE TIME HAS COME...
...TO PUT AN END TO THIS FARCE!
BEG ME, CHICA, AND I MIGHT GRANT YOU A QUICK DEATH.
...
SPEAK UP GIRL, I CAN'T HEAR YOU...
HMMMMM

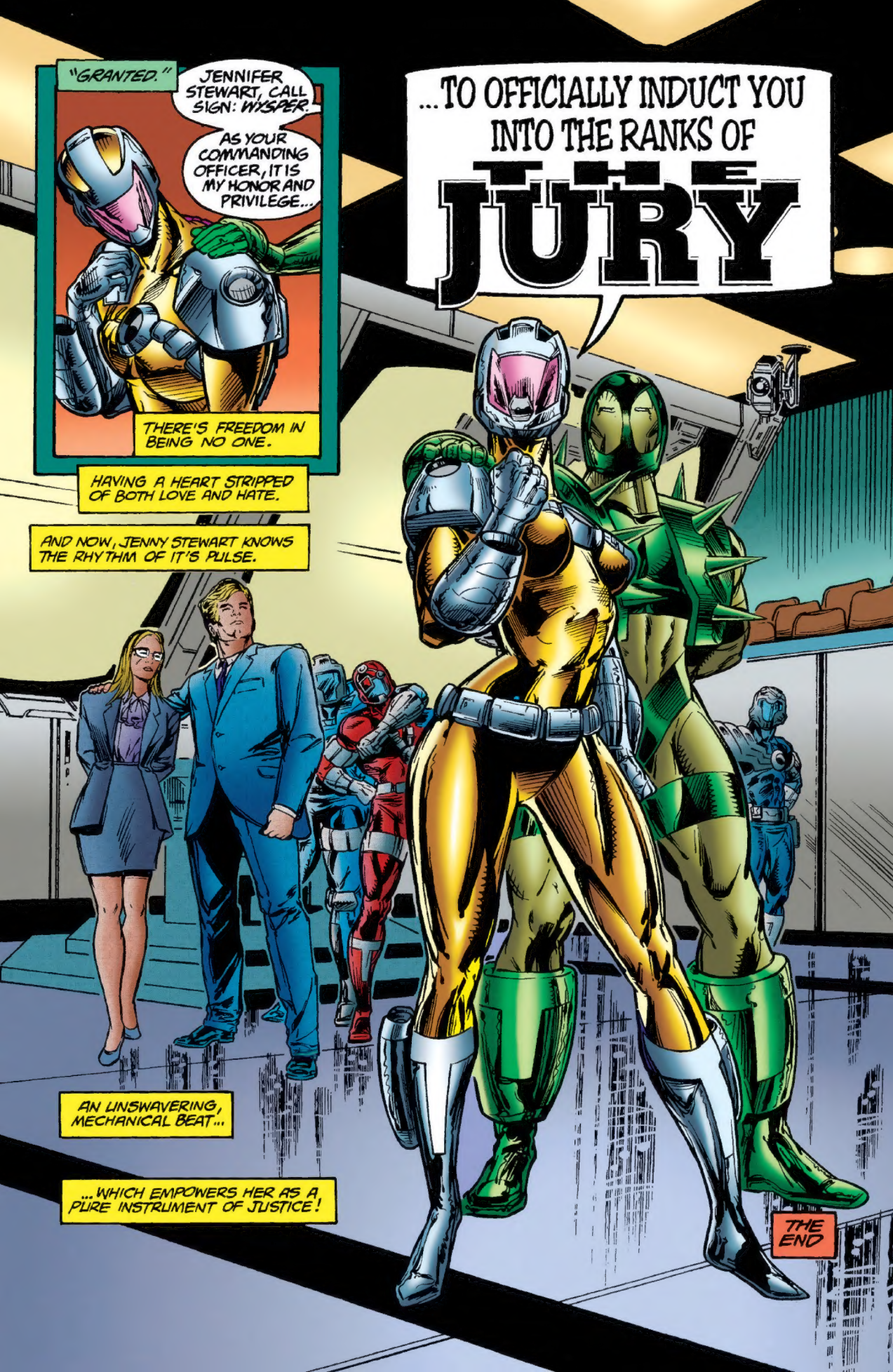
YEAH?
WELL LISTEN TO THIS!
HA! EMPTY SOUNDS, CHICA.
EMPTY THREATS.
AND SOON, AN EMPTY CABEZA!
¡ADIO--
OO-
OOS...
SILENCE ISN'T EMPTY, ALVAREZ.
IT'S A BOTTLED SCREAM, READY TO EXPLODE.
SILENCE IS THE DEADLIEST THING I KNOW.
WOULDN'T YOU AGREE?
AHH! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?
WHITE-SOUND BURST.
TURNED YOUR INNER-EAR TO JELLY.
YOUR BALANCE IS SHOT. DOUBT YOU'LL EVER WALK AGAIN.

OR CHEW SOLID FOOD!
WOMM!
YEAH! YOU GOT HIM ON THE ROPES, KID!
WHAM!
NO TIME FOR ANYTHING FANCY, STEWART!
JUST FINISH HIM OFF!
YOU CAN DO IT, JENNY!
DO IT!
DO IT!
AKK AKK
DO IT!
AKK AKK
DO IT!

I... I CAN'T.
KOFF KAFF
I'M NO KILLER.
I DON'T THINK YOU HAVE A FIRM GRASP ON THE SITUATION, SOLDIER!
YOU HAVE BEEN TAGGED TWICE WITH A FATAL POISON.
WE HAVE THE ONLY ANTIDOTE.
PLAIN AND SIMPLE: KILL HIM OR DIE!
THEN I GUESS...
...I'LL DIE.
YOUR COMPASSION IS REMARKABLE, MS. STEWART.
BUT IT'S CONFUSED YOU.
LED YOU ASTRAY FROM THE PATH OF ABSOLUTE JUSTICE!

THAT'S WHY YOU'VE BEEN DRAGGED TO THIS CROSSROADS.
DECIDE. TODAY, YOU ARE THE JUDGE.
WILL YOU SACRIFICE YOUR LIFE TO SAVE THE GUILTY?
MEN LIKE THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR HUSBAND'S DEATH...
OR SHOULD I SAY, THE MAN RESPONSIBLE.
YES, JENNIFER.
YOU COULDN'T SEE THROUGH THE BARS, THE LIGHTS, AND THE MOB.
BUT THESE COMPUTER-ENHANCED SECURITY TAPES PROVE IT WAS HIM.
HELD OVER IN THE VAULT WHILE HE AWAITED EXTRADITION TO HIS NATIVE LAND OF DELVADIA.
LUIS ALVAREZ, LA TARANTULA.
THE MAN WHOSE LIFE IS IN YOUR HANDS.

KRAK
CAPTAIN?
YES?
PERMISSION TO RETURN TO DUTY?


"GRANTED."
JENNIFER STEWART, CALL SIGN: WYSPER.
AS YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER, IT IS MY HONOR AND PRIVILEGE...
...TO OFFICIALLY INDUCT YOU INTO THE RANKS OF
THE JURY
THERE'S FREEDOM IN BEING NO ONE.
HAVING A HEART STRIPPED OF BOTH LOVE AND HATE.
AND NOW, JENNY STEWART KNOWS THE RHYTHM OF IT'S PULSE.
AN UNSWAVERING, MECHANICAL BEAT...
...WHICH EMPOWERS HER AS A PURE INSTRUMENT OF JUSTICE!
THE END

KAMIC RIDER
MARIKA